

*A Service of Death
and Resurrection*

~ For ~

Priscilla Crosby Sampson



**Sunrise
March 19, 1961**

**Sunset
March 03, 2002**

**Saturday, March 9, 2002
1:00 O'clock P.M.**

at

**Buckhead United Methodist Church
Ruffin, South Carolina**

Reverend Rufus Wilson, Pastor

**O
R
D
E
R

O
F

S
E
R
V
I
C
E

O
B
I
T
U
A
R
Y

T
R
I
B
U
T
E
S**

Order of Service

The Reverend Wendell Sumpter-Presiding

THE GATHERING Minister
THE PROCESSIONAL Minister
THE WORD OF GRACE Minister
THE GREETINGS Minister
THE HYMN OF PRAISE No. 301
 "Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross"
THE PRAYER Rev. Douglas Simmons
SOLO Sis. Cathy Turner
THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Psalms 103:1-8
 Rev. T. J. Stephens
THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON St. John 14:1-12
 Rev. Harry Jenkins
SELECTION Red Root Gospel &
 Buckhead Combined Choir
THE WITNESSES:
 Buckhead U.M. Church Bro. Roger Hudson
 Community Bro. Joe Fred Glover
 A devoted Friend Ms. Chriss Johnson
SOLO Sis. Michell Bryant
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Sis. Annie E. Burgess
SOLO Bro. James Linder
THE SERMON Rev. Rufus Lee Wilson
SELECTION Red Root Gospel &
 Buckhead Combined Choir
THE AFFIRMATION OF FAITH #881
THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING Minister
THE LORD'S PRAYER #270 Minister
THE FINAL VIEWING Funeral Directors
RECESSIONAL
SERVICE OF COMMITTAL Graveside
INTERMENT Belton Cemetery
BENEDICTION

~ Our Endless Love ~

It has meant a lot to know you; from the time that we first met, for you were one of those rare people, much too special to forget.

You made me feel that life is very good to live. It brought the kind of joy that you so often give . . .

Whatever it took to make a happy heart, a lifetime of good cheers, is what you wished or often shared.

Priscilla, after this storm, a rainbow; after winter, spring, after my sadness, peace that only faith and loving you could bring.

After a time of parting, there's a promise from God above of eternal happiness, and an everlasting love. I love you and I will miss you; for I know that you love me and those are memories that I will cherish forever.

Your loving husband,
Tony



O
R
D
E
R

O
B
I
T
U
A
R
Y

S
E
R
V
I
C
E

T
R
I
B
U
T
E
S

~ Obituary ~

~ Life's Beginning ~



Priscilla Crosby - Sampson
1961 — 2002

~ When Tomorrow Starts Without Me ~

When tomorrow starts without me
and I'm not there to see:
if the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
the way you did today.
While thinking of the many things
we didn't get to say,
I know how much you love me
as much as I love you.
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
When tomorrow starts without me,
please try to understand that an
Angel came and called my name
and took me by the hand.
And said, my place was ready in heaven far above
and that I have to leave behind
all those I dearly Love.

We know life is never measured by how many years we live, but by the kindly things we do, and the happiness we give. We only pass through this world once: therefore any good that I can show anyone, let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again.

Earthly life began for **Sister Priscilla Crosby Sampson** on March 19, 1961 in Westchester County, New York. She was born to the parents of the late Tommy Crosby and Mattie Lee Belton Crosby.

She grew into adulthood in Ruffin, South Carolina and attended Colleton County Public Schools, graduating from Ruffin High School in 1978. She furthered her education by attending Orangeburg-Calhoun and Denmark Technical Colleges, majoring in Cosmetology and Child Care Development.

A day of joy and unity occurred in her life when she was joined in Holy Matrimony to James Daniel Sampson on November 26, 1981. Together, they have shared a beautiful union and the blessings thereof for more than twenty years. She was a devoted wife, mother and grandmother, and a caring person to her family and friends.

In her life's journey, she sought the Lord and was converted while being a faithful member of Buckhead United Methodist Church, where she served as the Church's Treasurer.

She was owner and operator of Styling Unlimited Beauty Salon in Ruffin, South Carolina and an insurance agent for American General Insurance Company. Surely she has worked until the setting of the sun.

God, in His infinite wisdom, called forth the spirit of **Sister Sampson** on Sunday afternoon, March 3, 2002.

Her legacy shall be cherished by her loving husband, James Sampson; (4) loving daughters: Sharonda Sampson, Salisbury, NC, Danielle Sampson, Ruffin, SC, Courtney Sampson, Walterboro, SC and Kimberly Sampson, Ruffin, SC; her loving grandmother, who reared her into adulthood, Mrs. Lula Mae Belton, Ruffin, SC; (3) loving brothers: Calvin Crosby, San Diego, CA, Leonard (Shonda) Crosby, Walterboro, SC and Bernard Crosby, Ruffin, SC; (4) grandchildren: Tyriek, Taniya, Terrance and Zion; (5) loving aunts: Inez (Mercy) Young, Morleain Moore, White Plains, NY, Ruby (Nathan) Stephens, Islandton, SC, Theodosia (Randolph) Manigo, Neyles, SC and Juliet (Ronald) Crosby, Ashton, SC; (2) uncles: McNeal Belton, White Plains, NY and John Wesley Padgett, Walterboro, SC; a devoted mother-in-law and mother figure, Sister Carrie Sampson, Ruffin, SC; (3) sisters-in-law: Novice Sampson, Orangeburg, SC, Terry Sampson, Ruffin, SC and Gail (Dwight) Jones, Summerton, SC; (4) nieces: Kennedy, Mahogany, Katrena and Melody; (4) nephews: Michael, Zachary, Kilson and Destin; (5) aunts-in-law, (3) uncles-in-law, (10) great aunts, (2) great uncles, and a host of caring cousins, relatives and friends including a devoted friend of her family, Mr. Marion Chisolm.

O
B
I
T
U
A
R
Y

T
R
I
B
U
T
E
S

~ A Poem For Mama ~

Mama, it's so hard to say that you're gone,
Now it's time to take in all you have taught me and carry on.
You're leaving me so early; I would have never thought,
But as long as I live, you'll always be in my heart.
The times we were together, I sometimes took for granted.
Now that you're gone, I just cannot handle it.
As I go on with my life and start each brand new day,
I'm going to be like you in every single way.
If only we could be together just
one more time for just a little while,
I would tell you how much I love you
and wait for your smile.
I know you know how much I care,
And can't wait to be with you when I get there.
When it's my time, you're the first
person I want to see,
Because I know we will be together for all eternity.
Cilla, you being gone is hurting so much.
I want you to come down and ease the
pain with a touch.
If only through a vision or in a dream,
So, my heart can finally be at comfort and peace.
I know that you're happy where you are,
But whose gonna take your place and keep me on tract.
I will think about you each day God sends,
And wait to be with you when my life finally ends.
When I look at pictures of you, I start to cry.
It's gonna be hard to go on, but I will try.
The things you would have wanted me
to do will make me grow and be exactly like you.
On being a mother, you passed the test.
Now, you can be at peace in your rest.
Mama, I would do anything just to be with you again,
But in my heart I know I'll see you again.
And when I look above and see your face in the sky,
Just know that I love you, I miss you
and it's only for a while.
Because I know I will see you again on the other side.

I Love You So Much,
—Kimberly S.

"No Crying In Heaven"

You'll never cry in heaven, there's no pain or sorrow there.
God's world is filled with only joy and perfect love to share.
Mommy, you'll have no fears in heaven;
or it's filled with only light
And darkness never comes again not even in the night.
You'll always smile in heaven and your heart and soul will sing.
As you spend forever in the home and walk beside your king.
Mommy is in heaven and in sweet communion,
Talking with loved ones . . . what a reunion.
We don't understand, but God knows best.
Mommy is at peace and eternal rest.

We Love You,
Sharonda, Danielle & Courtney



Priscilla

God saw you were getting weary
So, He did what was best.
He came and stood beside you
and whispered, "*Come and rest.*"
You bade us no last farewell,
no, not even a goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.
Our hearts are really broken.
But when we saw you sleeping
so peaceful and free from pain,
How could we wish you back to suffer that again?
Priscilla, I know your advice to us would be,
put God first, love as we always have,
and we can endure what is happening to us.
No matter how heavy our hearts are, or how dark
the moment maybe,
If we remain calm and quiet - this too, will pass.

We Love You,
Your Loving Aunts: Inez, Ruby, Morleain,
Theodosia and Juliet

Pallbearers

Eric Fryar
Roderick Miley
Herman L. Lingard, Jr.

Tyrone Johnson
Jerry Bryant
Dwight Jones

Flower Bearers

Class of 1978 & Beauticians

~ Acknowledgement ~

The family of the late **Priscilla Crosby Sampson** wish to thank their many friends and relatives for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy.



Professional Services by:

Mungo Funeral Home

300 Francis Street

Walterboro, South Carolina 29488

Telephone: 843-549-2890

"Not the age of the business, but the service it renders."